SLIMER!

"Doctor Dweeb, I Presume"

(7-MINUTE SCRIPT)

#166002A

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FINAL

DIC ENTERPRISES, INC.

SLIMER

"Dr. Dweeb, I Presume"

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY HOSPITAL - ESTABLISHING - DAY

Traditional urban hospital with ornate entrance, similar to "St. Elsewhere." PUSH IN on glass double door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ADMITTING ROOM - DAY

PAN ACROSS waiting PATIENTS: A whole FAMILY with the hiccups; all hopping up and down unevenly as they individually "HIC".

FAMILY
(HICCUPS)

Next is a BIG GUY in a football uniform, his arm in a sling, a big black eye, a crushed football helmet twisted askew on his head and a football crammed into his mouth. Finally is JANINE and SLIMER, both reading. PAN STOPS on --

THE HEAD NURSE

An imposing hulk of a WOMAN built like a Russian shot-putter, sits behind fortress-like counter. She looks up.

(omit)

HEAD NURSE
The doctor will see you now, Ms. Melnitz.

Janine rises and turns to Slimer, who has been floating beside her, reading a comic book of "GHOST STORIES." On the cover is a monster who closely resembles the Head Nurse. Slimer looks from cover up to Head Nurse and back again. His eyes are wide and the comic trembles in his hands.

JANINE
Slimer?

Slimer jumps, startled and rips comic book in half as he:

SLIMER
(SCREAMS)

and dives into a nearby potted plant, disappearing. The plant starts to tremble.

ANOTHER ANGLE *

Janine reaches down into trembling plant and lifts Slimer into view by the scruff of the neck like a puppy. He's still shaking. * * *

JANINE
Be a good little ghost, okay? *
My checkup won't take long.

SLIMER
(nods) *
Uh-huh, Uh-huh.

Janine releases Slimer and EXITS. Slimer picks up a magazine and turns pages briskly. Each page CRACKLES noisily. *

THE HEAD NURSE

She looks up with a glare that could kill. *

HEAD NURSE
Shhh!!

SLIMER

reacts, startled, and quickly puts the magazine down. A BEAT, then he starts CRACKING his knuckles. *

THE HEAD NURSE

snaps another glare at Slimer. *

HEAD NURSE
SHHHH!

ON SLIMER

He cringes under the wind-blast from the Nurse, then tries so hard to fold his arms and keep out of trouble that he folds them over and over again until they become all knotted up across his chest.

(omit) *

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

As Professor Dweeb's van SKIDS to a stop in front. *

INT. VAN *

PROFESSOR DWEEB sits in driver's seat, smiling at an odd electronic box BEEP-BEEP-BEEPING on the dashboard. The box is <u>loosely</u> shaped like a geometric face with a large, square nose. Tiny, spinning radar antennae are on top. ELIZABETH is in passenger seat, watching with a malicious smile, buckled into her 3-pronged seat belt. * *

DWEEB
(as he pats instrument)
Didn't I tell you my new ghost detector would find that replusive little Slimer, Elizabeth? Didn't I?

ELIZABETH
(nods and YAPS in agreement)

ON DWEEB

He picks ghost detector off dashboard and aims it at hospital entrance. It BEEPS faster.

DWEEB
And, thanks to the miracle of science, ...

ELIZABETH

looks at the o.s. Dweeb as though he were crazy.

DWEEB (VO) (CONT)
(getting carried away with himself)
... he will soon be mine!
(weird LAUGH that gets carried away)

WIDER ANGLE

Elizabeth bites Dweeb's wrist, bringing him to his senses.

DWEEB (CONT)
(weird LAUGHTER, then --)
Ouch!
(calming down)
Thank you, Elizabeth, I needed that.

EXT. HOSPITAL

Dweeb EXITS van, Elizabeth still clamped to his wrist. He sets her down and they scurry up steps. They ENTER through main entrance, Dweeb holding his ghost detector in front of him as it BEEP-BEEP-BEEP'S.

INT. HOSPITAL ADMITTING ROOM - SLIMER

sits grumpily with arms folded. A BEAT, then his head comes up and his nose twitches as he SNIFFS and looks O.S.

SLIMER
(SNIFFS)
(omit)

POV THROUGH DOOR INTO CORRIDOR

ORDERLY pushes food cart topped with three domed serving trays.

SLIMER (VO)
Yum!

SLIMER

Smiles and licks his lips, then melts down through seat of chair, appearing under the chair, cocks his arms back in anticipation, then ZOOMS out at "low altitude." Suddenly, Dweeb ENTERS from another door, carrying the ghost-detector in front of him. The detector seems to be tugging him along as it BEEPS furiously. Elizabeth at his heels.

ELIZABETH
(vicious BARKING as they enter)

DWEEB
(YELLS)
Now I've got you, miserable little slimeball!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The ghost detector yanks Dweeb off his feet as it pounces on the chair where Slimer just sat, the detector unfolding in mid-air into a much larger, trap-like device that dive-bombs the chair with saw-like teeth and swallows it. Dweeb lands atop it in a big CRASH.

ANGLE ON HEAD NURSE

The CRASH RATTLES the room and the Nurse's hat flies off and all her papers swirl away.

ON DWEEB AND ELIZABETH

Elizabeth BARKS and YAPS at the box-like trap as Dweeb opens a hatch atop it and thrusts one arm in.

ELIZABETH
(BARKING and SNARLING hysterically)

DWEEB
We got 'im, Elizabeth! We got 'im! I told you we'd --

Dweeb halts in mid-sentence as he lifts his quarry from the trap: Not Slimer, but what's left of a badly mangled chair. Part of the chair falls off as they stare.

LOW ANGLE - THE HEAD NURSE

glowering toward Dweeb as the final few papers settle around her, She slowly rises, This is a <u>big</u> woman!

HIGH ANGLE - CLOSE ON DWEEB AND ELIZABETH - REAR VIEW

They turn as the massive shadow of the Nurse falls over them.

EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE

The double doors fly open and Dweeb and Elizabeth sail out, flying right into open window of their van with a CRASH. The Head Nurse stands in doorway, puts finger to mouth and:

HEAD NURSE
(BELLOWS)
QUIET-T!!!

She SLAMS the door.

(omit)

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

Slimer flies along, his nose following the food cart being pushed by ORDERLY. The Orderly stops, walks o.s., leaving cart in corridor.

ANGLE ON SLIMER

As he rockets toward untended cart and dives headlong into domed trays, which sets cart into motion again.

TIGHT ON FOOD CART - MOVING

The lid vibrates as:

SLIMER (VO)
(MUNCHING sounds, then
a BURP)

(omit)

WIDER ANGLE

As the cart rolls through doorway and disappears into a room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

A grumpy PATIENT lies in bed. The cart rolls in, hits the bed, and bounces one of the domed trays into the Patient's lap. The Patient lifts the domed lid and sees Slimer crouched down on the empty platter, smiling up sheepishly.

PATIENT
(making sick face)
Yeeech! This hospital food looks worse every day!

He SLAMS lid back on, drops the tray onto the cart, and shoves it (cart) o.s. *

ANGLE ON CORRIDOR

As food cart rolls out doorway and bumps into a wall. Slimer pops up through the lid, shoots a RAZZBERRY back toward room, then floats o.s. *

SLIMER
(RAZZBERRY)

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE MATERNITY WARD

Cribs can be seen through large nursery display window running along one wall.

NEWBORN BABIES (VO)
(CRYING)

Slimer floats INTO SHOT, then stops, peering curiously through window. *

POV THROUGH WINDOW INTO NURSERY

revealing of roomful of CRYING NEWBORN BABIES (all ethnic groups) in hospital cribs.

NEWBORN BABIES
(CRYING)

SLIMER

looks on sympathetically.

SLIMER
Awww.

He flies through window, leaving a slimy splotch in his wake.

INT. NURSERY

Slimer hovers above the cribs, and starts to SING. *

SLIMER
(AD LIBS LULLABY) *

ON BABIES

As if by magic, they stop crying.

BABIES
(CRYING sputters to stop)

Slimer smiles.

ANOTHER ANGLE - MOVING

PAN with Slimer as he quickly cruises past a trio of cribs, making a funny face for the FIRST BABY, tickling the SECOND, and kissing the THIRD, who goes "YUCH!" *

SLIMER
(AD LIB: goofy, funny-face SOUND;
COOCHIE-COO SOUNDS; Big KISS!)

THIRD BABY *
(little YUCH!) *

BABIES
(GIGGLING to continue through
following scene)

(omit) *

INT. WAITING ROOM

Head Nurse busy behind counter as Professor Dweeb ENTERS, * disguised as a doctor. He wears an ill-fitting scrub suit and surgical gown, complete with mask, cap, and booties, and lugs a black doctor's bag the size of a suitcase. It CLANKS and RATTLES, scraping along floor. Top of Elizabeth's head * protrudes from the bag. *

DWEEB
(disguised GRUFF VOICE as
he passes briskly)
Good morning, nurse.

HEAD NURSE
(looks up, puzzled)
Good morning...doctor?

(omit) *

INT. CORRIDOR

Dweeb does a quick side step into an alcove and opens the * black bag, which is crammed full of ghost-catching equipment and Elizabeth. Dweeb pulls down his surgical mask, smiling * maliciously, *

DWEEB
(diabolical glee)
You see, Elizabeth? My plan is working perfectly! Now, Step Two: Find that ghoulish green ghost! *

ELIZABETH
(GROWLS eagerly)

Dweeb yanks surgical mask into place and goes o.s. *

INT. MATERNITY WARD - NURSERY

Slimer is making a funny face for the Babies when:

MATERNITY NURSE (VO)
(musically)
Feeding time!

Slimer "takes" and dives into empty crib, pulling a blanket over his chin. *

WIDER

A friendly-looking MATERNITY NURSE enters, carrying a tray of baby bottles. She moves down the line of Babies, popping a milk bottle into each mouth. * * *

MATERNITY NURSE
(as she goes) *
One for you, one for you, one for you, ...

ANGLE ON SLIMER

His eyes widen as the Nurse ENTERS SHOT and pops a bottle into his mouth. *

MATERNITY NURSE
...And one for you.

Slimer sucks the bottle empty in a second, the milk level falling like mercury in a thermometer.

ANGLE FAVORING TRAY OF BABY BOTTLES

Slimer's hand reaches INTO SHOT and exchanges the empty for three full bottles, repeating the action in rapid fire succession until nothing but empties remain. *

WIDER ANGLE

The Nurse looks at empty bottles in astonishment, then at Slimer. *

MATERNITY NURSE
(unnerved)
My! Wh-what a hungry baby!

Slimer BURPS, blowing the Nurse's cap off and ruffling her hair. *

SLIMER
(big BURP)

She quickly EXITS, carrying tray of empties. *
(omit) *

MATERNITY NURSE
(as she EXITS) *
Maybe I've been working too hard. *

SLIMER *

shoots up out of crib and hovers above the babies who are all smiling at him. *

SLIMER *
(waves)
Bye-bye.

BABIES
(all GIGGLE and COO at Slimer)

Slimer hurries OFF.

INT. CORRIDOR - SHARP CORNER

The disguised Dweeb, rounds a corner just as Slimer cruises up from opposite direction. They collide, Slimer leaving a green splotch on Dweeb's scrub suit as he bounces off and SPLATS into a wall, sticking to it like glue. * *

SLIMER & DWEEB
(impact GRUNTS)

SLIMER

flashes a toothy grin.

SLIMER
'Scuse me! *

He POPS himself off the wall like a rubber-tipped dart. *

ANOTHER ANGLE

Dweeb leans close to Slimer, eyeing him with phony concern and quickly listens to his green chest with a stethosope. *

DWEEB
(phony concern; disguised
(GRUFF VOICE)
No, no, no, it was my fault!
(phony GASP)
Oh! You're hurt!

SLIMER
I am?

DWEEB

reaches into bag, pulls out rubber gloves, starts pulling them on. *

DWEEB
(phony GRUFF VOICE)
Yes! I'll examine you immediately! *
Close your eyes, please. *

SLIMER

closes both eyes tightly, gritting his teeth. *

(omit) *

DWEEB

bends down close to doctor's bag and holds out one hand, palm up. *

DWEEB
(WHISPERS into bag)
Ghost trap.

Elizabeth's little paw emerges, gripping a Dweebish version of a Ghostbuster ghost trap in her wideopen jaws. She SLAPS it into Dweeb's hand. He presses a button. *

DWEEB
Ha!

The trap suddenly SNAPS on his hand, like a high-tech mousetrap. Dweeb freezes, his face turning crimson.

DWEEB
(trying not to scream)
Nnnghhh...

He tugs desperately at the trap, but no success, then thrusts hand-cum-trap inside bag, picks up bag with other hand and runs OFF... disappearing into distant linen closet. Door SLAMS, then we hear --

DWEEB (VO)
(agonized SCREAM from inside closet)

Closet door bulges from force of scream, then returns to normal.

SLIMER

opens his eyes, looks around, discovers he's all alone, smiles as he rubs his tummy.

SLIMER
Slimer feels much better now!

He floats OFF in opposite direction from Dweeb.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - ON LINEN CLOSET DOOR

Door opens partially and Dweeb and Elizabeth stick their heads out, checking to make sure coast is clear. Then door opens fully, exposing big black bag. He digs into it, pulls out a collapsible assembly of mental rods and braces that he quickly unfolds into a perfect facimile of a hospital food cart with a domed metal serving dish on it. An antenna is mounted in the rear.

DWEEB
Let's see you escape <u>this</u> trap, Slimeball!

ELIZABETH
(SNARLS in agreement)

Dweeb and Elizabeth duck back into closet, only Dweeb's two hands protruding through the narrow crack, holding an electronic remote-control box. His fingers move a toggle lever and the food cart rolls off down the corridor, antenna vibrating.

ANGLE - INTERSECTING CORRIDORS

The food cart rounds a distant corner and speeds toward CAMERA, crossing intersection and abruptly stopping near CAMERA. A BEAT, then Slimer floats toward intersection traveling at right angles to cart's path. He doesn't see cart, continues on his way, moving out of view behind wall.

SLIMER
(HUMMING happily as he goes)

Suddenly, Slimer's head pokes back into view from behind wall, craning his neck way out to stare at the cart. *

SLIMER
(LICKS chops)
Yummy in Slimer's tummy! *

ANOTHER ANGLE *

Slimer ZIPS up beside the food cart, hovering just above it, quickly ties a napkin around his neck like a bib, starts SHARPENING a knife against a fork as if preparing to carve a turkey.

SLIMER
(Happy HUMMING)

INT. LINEN CLOSET

Dweeb and Egon wait expectantly, Dweeb watching the remote control box in his hand. A red light is blinking, accompanied by a BEEP BEEP. Beside it is an unlit green light.

DWEEB
It won't be long now, Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH *
(SNARLS and nods) *

RESUME ON SLIMER

As he reaches out toward the domed lid, he hears HEAVY FOOTSTEPS approaching and ZIPS O.S. *

WIDER ANGLE

The Head Nurse CLOMPS into view, carrying a clipboard. She notices Dweeb's food cart and stops.

HEAD NURSE
What's this doing here?! *

CLOSER ANGLE

She lifts the lid.

INT. LINEN CLOSET

The green light on the remote box lights up with a SHRILL BUZZ.

DWEEB
We've got him! *

Dweeb yanks the toggle lever hard.

BACK ON HEAD NURSE

Holding the lid up, staring at a large, round opening in top of cart where food should be. Suddenly, a pair of mechanical arms, sprout from hole, grab Nurse and yank her through the opening, as the cart envelopes her like a Venus fly trap. The domed lid CLATTERS back into place.

HEAD NURSE
(startled YELP)

The cart does a "wheelie", its rear tires spinning like a dragster's, and ROARS away in perspective (reverse of its original approach), rounding far corner with a tire SQUEAL.

AT LINEN CLOSET

Cart SKIDS into a stop, closet door flies open, Dweeb gestures grandly.

DWEEB
(whips off mask)
At last! Science is served!

ELIZABETH
(triumphant YAPPING)

Dweeb places hand on domed cover, leans close to it and YELLS --

DWEEB
Now I've got you, rotten tub * *
of slime! *

CLOSER ANGLE *

Dweeb eagerly lifts the lid, then REACTS drastically at the a sight of the glowering Head Nurse's head and shoulders wedged atop the cart, her cap and hair compressed into the shape of the domed lid, her body crammed inside.

DWEEB
(GASP!)

ELIZABETH
(YIPE!)

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Head Nurse forces her way to a standing position within the cart, face crimson with fury as she towers above the frightened pair. She points at remote box in Dweeb's hands. *

HEAD NURSE
(furious ala Ralph Cramden)
GIVE ME THAT!

She snatches remote box from him, throws it on ground, jumps from cart and lands atop box, smashing it. Sparks fly. The cart ROARS into action, burning rubber and scooping up Dweeb and Elizabeth before they can move, flipping them onto their backs atop the cart.

DWEEB & ELIZABETH
(panic SHOUTS and BARKS)

The cart peels OUT OF SHOT, BURNING RUBBER.

ANGLE IN CORRIDOR

Like an Indy speedster, the cart speeds down the corridor, sending Doctors, Nurses, and Patients leaping out of the way. It speeds straight for dead-end wall at end of corridor.

HOSPITAL PERSONNEL
(panic WALLA)

ANGLE ON DEAD-END WALL

An open laundry chute is dead center. Cart speeds in, Dweeb and Elizabeth holding tight, SLAMS against the wall and ejects them both into the square opening. *

DWEEB
(fading echo)
Heeeeeeeeeelp!

ELIZABETH
(fading HOWL)

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

EAST VERTICAL PAN DOWN facade from top floor to bottom, ending in an o.s. CRASH! and CAMERA SHAKE.

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

Slimer ZIPS into the room, grabs magazine and sits down a BEAT before Janine ENTERS, smiling at him. *

JANINE
All finished, Slimer. Hope you weren't bored. *

Slimer tosses magazine aside, shakes head. *

SLIMER
Nah-uh!

Janine grabs Slimer's hand and leads him out of waiting room.

JANINE
That's a good little ghost.

(omit) *

FADE OUT

THE END